

Good Morning 685

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the Co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

So You Want to Open A CANDY STORE?

DOES running your own sweetshop appeal as a job in civilian life? It is nice work and profitable if you get your initial facts right. The Confectionery Trade Council, consisting of executives of the leading wholesale and retail sweet makers and distributors, have set up a panel to advise you as to how best you can make sugar at it.

Advisory panels have been set up throughout Great Britain and Northern Ireland to advise you. The Panels have the support of the Ex-Servicemen's Associations.

This step has been taken following the experiences of the last war, when many ex-Servicemen were induced to invest gratuities and, in some cases, to commute pensions, in order to acquire unsound businesses—with disastrous results to themselves and the trade.

The Advisory Panels are solely for the purpose of indicating how to enter the trade, how to obtain supplies when a licence has been granted, and points made available, and in the case of those wishing to purchase established businesses, to advise on the amount of profit likely to be produced and the purchase value of the business. The Advisory Panels are also at the service of your dependants.

It is not intended that Advisory Panels should find shops for you, but when you find convenient premises and open negotiations to acquire them, the Panel will give guidance on their suitability. The advice and service offered are given without prejudice and are entirely free.

Enquiries are invited from the following:

Applicants with confectionery trade experience.

1. Ex-Servicemen desirous of re-opening original shop.
2. Ex-Servicemen taking over shop already licensed to sell confectionery.
3. Ex-Servicemen taking over shop not previously licensed for sale of confectionery.

Applicants without previous trade experience.

4. Ex-Servicemen who are negotiating for existing licensed confectionery premises.

5. Ex-Servicemen taking over shop not licensed for sale of Confectionery.

6. Ex-Servicemen with no premises in mind but anxious to have some preliminary advice.

chase agreement subject to obtaining the necessary licences.

When you have an option on a shop but BEFORE signing the lease or transfer agreement:

1. Have premises inspected by the Public Health Department as to suitability for retailing food.
2. Apply for a Ministry of Food, chocolate and sugar confectionery or cafe licence

Confectionery Journal—issued weekly, Stafford House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.2. Annual subscription, 12s. 6d. post free.

Confectionery News—issued fortnightly, Drury House, Russell-street, Drury-lane, London, W.C.2. Annual subscription 10s. post free.

Tobacconist and Confectioner—issued monthly, Eastcheap Buildings, Eastcheap, London, E.C. Annual subscription 5s. post free.

The Scottish Confectioner—issued monthly, 30, George-square, Glasgow, C.2. Annual subscription 6s. post free.

A book entitled "The Sweet Shop," costing 5s., published by Isaac Pitman and Sons, Ltd. 39, Parker-street, Kingsway, London, W.C.

4. Is it advisable to specialise in confectionery or to include such items as cigarettes and tobacco, books and stationery, Lending Library, etc.?

Unless you have the option of a very special shopping position and a good knowledge of the trade, it will usually be necessary to include additional lines. Confectionery and tobacco each help the sale of the other. The addition of other goods depends on the locality and prevailing competition.

5. Is there any regulation controlling the purchase of

RON RICHARDS

continuing his "Civvy Street Guide" tells you what the Council of the Confectionery Trade is doing to help you sell sweets for a livelihood

A questionnaire is sent out to each applicant. This questionnaire is divided into two sections.

1. Where applicant has no particular shop in view, and
2. Where applicant has a shop under consideration.

The questionnaire is comprehensive, purposely so, and in reading it you will get some idea of the importance and necessity of checking up on many important items. It has been prepared with the idea of protecting the prospective buyer and guarding him against taking things for granted.

Chocolate, sugar, confectionery, groceries and cafe, all come under the Ministry of Food and require licence to trade.

In the case of a cafe it is necessary for the owner to obtain a licence under the Food (Rationing and Licensing) Order.

Tobacco, stationery and books. These commodities come under the Location of Retail Businesses Order and cannot be sold without a licence from the Board of Trade. Even if existing business is required it is necessary for the purchaser to obtain a licence. It is important for anyone agreeing to buy a business, to make the purchase

to: Local Food Control Committee.

3. For tobacco, stationery and books, apply to: Local Retail Licensing Committee, for a Board of Trade licence under Location or Retail Business Order, 1942.

4. When the licence to trade has been granted obtain a Tobacco excise licence from the Post Office, 5s. 3d. per annum.

Having obtained a licence to sell chocolate and confectionery, the next step is to secure goods. These can only be obtained if you have the necessary credit of Personal Points, which in the case of an existing business should be available. The personal credit of points should be examined closely. Your turnover depends on your points capital and it is just as important to you as finance.

In the case, however, of your considering a shop with no points record, you should apply to the Local Food Executive Officer for a credit of points. The decision to grant a credit of points will be based on the consumer need and location, and also the number necessary for the particular shop. Arrangements will be made for certain manufacturers and wholesalers to supply goods against a specified number of points.

In negotiating a lease you would be well advised to employ a Solicitor.

Insurance Policies should be taken out to cover you against: A. Burglary, Fire and Explosion; B. Employers' Liability Risk; C. Third Party Risks.

These insurances are all important, and in your own interest should not be neglected.

Here are the answers to common problems:

1. What facilities are there for training, preparatory to entering or after taking up a retail shop?

A scheme of training for new entrants to the retail trade as well as existing retail traders, sponsored by all sections—manufacturers, wholesalers, retailers, travellers—of the chocolate and sugar confectionery industry, is in the process of being established.

This training contemplates including a course on Retail Management, Sales, Window Display, etc., arranged by the Trade with Technical Institutes in various parts of the country—particularly for new and younger entrants to the trade.

Pamphlets on various aspects of retail selling will also be issued and supplemented by lectures arranged by the various trade organisations.

Full particulars of the completed scheme will be sent to all interested parties whenever available.

2. Can you recommend any books literature or Trade Journals which would be useful?

The Trade is well served by Trade Journals:



"The top line; 'e tried to pronounce it!"

a business if the intending purchaser was not the owner of a retail confectionery business before the war?

Make enquiries at the Local Food Office as to prevailing conditions in the issuing of licences.

6. How does one set about buying a confectionery business?

Get in touch with the Secretary of the local Advisory Panel. Advise your needs in local papers. The Trade Journals referred to in answer 2 could also be used.

7. Are there any restrictions on the sale of Ice Cream?

The ban on the sale of Ice Cream has been lifted. No licence is required to sell or make Ice Cream. Premises must be registered and open to inspection by the local Health Department.

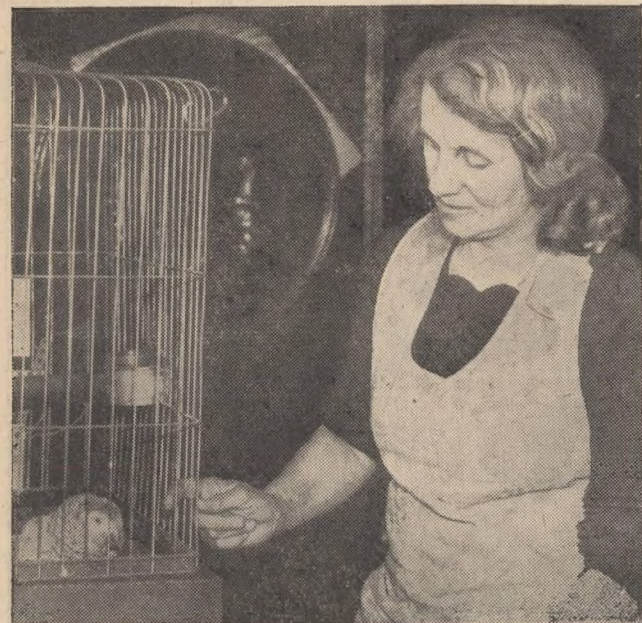
Materials to manufacture, however, will only be allocated on previous usage. Enquiries might be made from the larger established ice cream manufacturers as to whether they can make ice cream supplies regularly available to you.

8. What trade associations are in being to look after interests of retailers?

The following cover the country:

England and Wales. The National Union of Retail Confectioners, 104, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Scotland. Scottish Federation of Retail Confectioners' Association, 29, Hilltown, Dundee.



Polly Did Most of the Talking Tel. James Jacques

WE have news for Leading-Telegraphist James Jacques, 22-year-old under-water sailor, about a wife, a mother—and a parrot!

When we called at 309, Sycamore Street, Ashington, Northumberland, we found only your mother, because your wife is away in the A.T.S. and it was that time of day when your father had "gonk down the mine"—despite the warning of the old song. But we found the parrot, too. We couldn't forget that.

Polly kept up a running commentary as we interviewed your mother, and because the bird seemed determined to keep well to the forefront of activities we took her picture along with your mother.

They bought the parrot some time ago from a friend in the little mining village which is your home town—and they say she's never stopped talking since.

Your wife writes regularly to your parents, so your mother could tell us that your warrior wife Christine is getting along nicely in the A.T.S.

But we're told that the tone of her letters suggests she is looking forward to being home for good. Maybe now there's

a war off she'll be getting that wish soon.

Your mother told us you're a young man who prefers being down under the waves to being down under the mines. Well, you ought to know... you've had a go at them both now.

Polly the parrot was still chattering her goodbyes long after we'd shaken hands with your mother at the doorway!

A.B. Tom Peel Lives in an Enchanted Village

THE sign-posts to Newbiggin-by-the-sea, beckoning us on along the deserted Northumberland roads, gave promise of enchantment and mystery, and "Good Morning" representatives guessed that a place with a name like that would almost certainly be one of the quaint backwaters of the North-East coast.

"Able Seaman Tom Peel probably thinks it's a bit of a dump," said the photographer, unwinding the car window and trying to sniff sea air in the distance.

But when we reached your home, Tom, we found a tiny sea-girl fishing village which had all the charm of an odd corner at the edge of the world. It may be that the photographer is quite right, and that anyone who has become too familiar with his home town ceases to recognise its best qualities. But to us as strangers we couldn't think of a more delightful home than the house that looks out to sea.

At 37, North View, we chatted to your parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Peel, as your father got on with clipping the lawn



and your mother sat knitting in kirk, has arrived back in this country.

Your brother and sister are both quite well, and life at Newbiggin-by-Sea seems to be going on in pretty much the way that a stranger to the place imagines that it would.

Your step uncle, George Peel, who was taken prisoner at Dun-

We ALWAYS write to you, if you write first to "Good Morning," c/o Dept. of C.N.I., Admiralty, London, S.W.1

THIS IS HOW THE SPIES WORKED

An inside story; just released by the censors, of the amazing ingenuity of many spies in the European theatre of war and the methods taken by the British Government to combat this menace.

By PETER VINCENT

IN every war, intermittent outbreaks of "spy fever" break out in all the countries involved. These outbreaks are symptoms of a mass psychosis which afflicts the peoples of warring nations.

It is the fear of the Trojan Horse, the Fifth Column, or, more fundamentally, the fear of being stabbed in the back.

But how far these fears are justified is another matter—usually they are wildly exaggerated.

In this war we have had our share of "spy fevers." We have also had our share of spies. The full story of the anti-spy war might never be told. A curtain of official secrecy hides their activities and our counter-measures. Occasionally, however, we get a brief glimpse of how the enemy espionage system works, or how this menace is combated by the Government Department

ments concerned with Home Security.

It is 1940. The thunder of guns and the drone of enemy planes is a constant companion to the falling bombs, the wailing sirens, the burning houses, the purple dust.

In the radio room of a big daily paper, deep underground, radio specialists, all expert linguists, are listening to broadcasts from the capitals of the world—Paris, Berlin, New York, Moscow, Ankara. Listening and writing the news which will be on to-morrow's breakfast table. It is late at night. A raid is on. The occasional "crump" of bombs rattles the ventilating system.

As they switch from one station to another on their special short-wave sets, the

radio specialists often pick up the conversation of friendly or enemy air-crews and their control rooms.

"Wolf Leader 2, Wolf Leader 2, you can come down, you can come down," says one short-wave set. It is a German station in France directing a German bomber. There is the constant noise of static and "jamming." Then in English:

"... Pirate should be about one quarter-mile dead ahead. Over to you... over." A few seconds later: "Yes, I see him. There he is, the blighter. Blue 3, Blue 3, going in to attack. Tally-ho!"

The representative of the New York "Herald Tribune" in Ankara is sending the news to his paper. A stick of bombs falls very close, shaking the walls. The sickening drone of bombers is heard passing overhead.

Suddenly, one of the listeners motions to his companions to cut off their sets. His face is grey. Only his radio set continues.

A voice is speaking in German.

"Viking leader, Viking leader... you are a little to the right... on the next run aim half a kilometre to the left and release one and a half seconds sooner... one and a half seconds sooner. Over to you." A thick voice replies.

"Viking leader to Master X, Viking leader to Master X, will try again... will try again." Minutes later... intense local gunfire, followed by the

C-R-U-M-P of a very neat "stick." Then:

"Viking leader, Viking leader... you were still in front, you were still in front. Try one second sooner..."

"Viking leader to Master X... we will get it this time. ... You have three minutes to leave... three minutes."

One of the listeners is already on the phone to a certain department of the Special Branch. As he relates what he has heard there is another intense burst of ack-ack. Then the C-R-U-M-P CRASH of a very near one. The tinkle of falling glass. From under his desk the radio specialist finishes his message.

"Yes, we've heard of him before," says the voice at the other end. "We'll get him yet."

And a few weeks later they do get him. A German spy, directing enemy bombers to specific targets with a short-wave set installed in his car. Exit—one spy. Quite clever? Yes. But not clever enough.

The Germans used peoples of all nationalities and type as their procurers of information. Diplomats, refugees, quislings, patriots. Anyone, in fact, whom they could persuade, or force by threats, to work for them.

These agents were carefully trained, and then infiltrated by various means into the areas where the particular information they required could be obtained. They were instructed in every possible method of getting information back to the right quarter.

Invisible inks, still effective, though they belong to the

"cloak and dagger" era of spies, are used. Postcards, of Britain in the early months of the war. Equipped with small short-wave sets and for agents in neutral countries. Correspondence in diplomatic bags, usually immune from censorship, and carefully worded advertisements in British newspapers obtainable abroad, are other media used.

In fact, they're taught all the tricks that the well-groomed spy should know. Enemy agents were dropped by parachute in isolated parts of the war. Equipped with forged identification papers, they were meant to send back meteorological reports and any scraps of intelligence they could pick up, but their rate of capture discouraged the Germans. More recently, they favoured sending quislings of the Allied Nations in the guise of patriots.

(Continued on Page 3)

QUIZ for today

1. What is the minimum width of a plank?
2. What seaside town adjoins Hastings?
3. What is the smallest number of 2d. stamps you can buy with a single coin?
4. What is the common name of a tool sometimes called a sett?

5. How much does a gun licence cost?

6. Which of the following is an intruder, and why? Decimetre, Kilometre, Demeter, Dekametre, Hectometre.

Answers to Quiz in No. 684

1. Eight.
2. Hove.
3. (a) 6, (b) 24.
4. Make it look smaller.
5. 21.
6. Glass is transparent; others are not.

I Get Around By DEREK HEBENTON

NEARING completion at an overseas port are two amenities-ships, or "floating clubs," the joint effort of the Admiralty and N.A.A.F.I.'s Naval Canteen Service, which will soon be serving the Royal Navy and Royal Marines in Eastern waters.

Experts have worked for months on plans for converting two large vessels into club-ships to provide sea-going personnel in the East with the sort of club facilities found in the best N.A.A.F.I. land establishments.

The ships will have entertainment halls with stages, dressing-rooms and facilities for film shows, libraries and bookstalls, tailoring and dry-cleaning services, barbers' saloons, boot-makers' shops, information bureaux, boxing rings, reading and writing-rooms, cafeterias, beer bars, sales kiosks, brewery plants, ice-cream and soda fountains, chapels, post offices, and photographic dark-rooms.

Each vessel will carry nearly fifty staff of the Naval Canteen Service to conduct the many services which N.A.A.F.I. is providing. It is considered likely that each vessel will also have a permanent orchestra.

Ain't life grand!

★

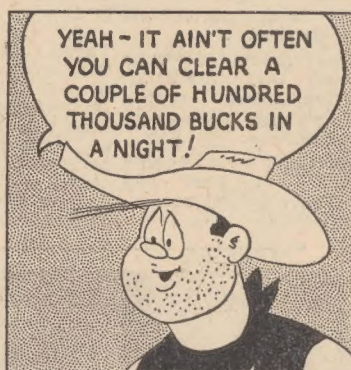
THE Navy's own B.B.C. show, "Navy Mixture," has been on a fortnight's tour of naval bases in Northern Ireland and Scotland, repeating a successful tour made last year.

In the company were Sirdani, the magician, "Hubert," the host of the show, Gloria Brent to provide personality and point numbers, Marjorie Flinn, soprano, and the Navy's own comedian, Sub-Lieut. Eric Barker, R.N.V.R.

All the artistes in "Navy Mixture" and their producer, Charles Maxwell, were the guests of the Royal Navy for the whole of the fortnight. During the tour they gave concerts in Service camps and stations throughout a wide area, as well as giving two broadcasts before naval audiences.

In the "Vacants" I happened to spy,
This advert., for which I'll apply:
Wanted—a maid,
Who's willing and staid;
Must be good—till the end of July!

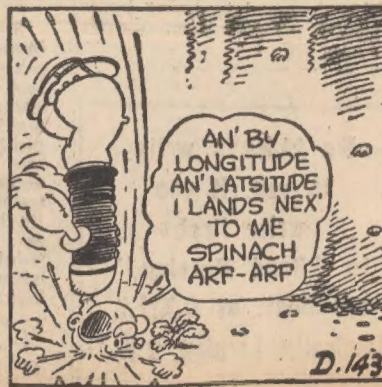
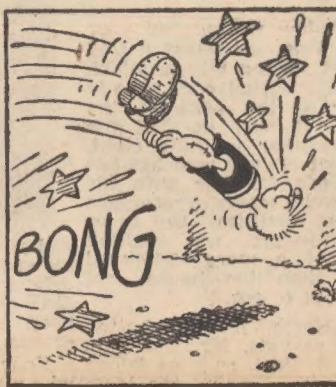
BEELEZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



Wangling Words No. 624

1. Cut one letter out of a piece of furniture and get a scorch.
2. Insert the same letter six times and make sense of: Amwimathewanwam.
3. What common word has AIRM for its exact middle?
4. The two missing words contain the same letters in different order: Somehow the ————— managed to ————— the cake in getting it out of the oven.

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 623

1. US(E).
2. I don't deny dabchicks are ducks, but I do dodos.
3. SideBoard.
4. Break, brake.

JANE

This is how the Spies Worked

(Continued from Page 2)

"Say, for example, there's a troopship at an English port which the Germans know about. They wish to know when she sails and other details. They flood the port area with spies, male and female. They know exactly how to get the most information in the least time. But why, you might ask, do they send so many—won't one or two do, and minimise the risk?"

The answer is, No. Suppose they sent only one spy. He or she would have to find out all the details—time of departure, destination, route, place in convoy, escort, etc. Unless the spy was remarkably lucky, he just wouldn't manage it. You see, very few people would know every one of these

details, and those who did would be persons fully aware of the responsibility of their knowledge. Then again, the chances of one spy getting the information from many different sources are remote.

Remember, he has to put his inquiries carefully, and, above all, his time is limited.

But now take the other case. When one or two dozen different agents are sent on the job, they know which detail each one is to collect, and leave as soon as they have got it. They are from all walks of life. "Business men," "dock workers," pretty girls, and perhaps even a phoney sailor or soldier or two.

Lots of people know one or two details concerning the troopships' departure. The drink flows. The "business man" discovers that she is going to Malta, where his firm had a branch before the war. The pretty girl uses that "let's meet again" line and finds that the ship leaves at midnight on Thursday. The "dock

worker" learns that the escort consists of three destroyers and two corvettes. And so on.

All this information is sent off, and hey presto! German Naval Intelligence gets a lovely little dossier of the troopships' movements. All they have to do then is to make a few phone calls. . . .

The fact that none of the agents showed too much inquisitiveness makes it much harder to fix the "leak" afterwards. That's why they work in teams. You must admit they're clever devils; but then, they have to be!

Many people wonder if they have ever met a spy, unknowingly, and how they could tell one if they did. The experts of the various departments concerned are all agreed on this point. You can't "tell" a spy. A spy's job is to look nondescript. To tone perfectly with his background. He looks and acts the role he has been allotted.

Since his life depends upon it, he isn't likely to give him-

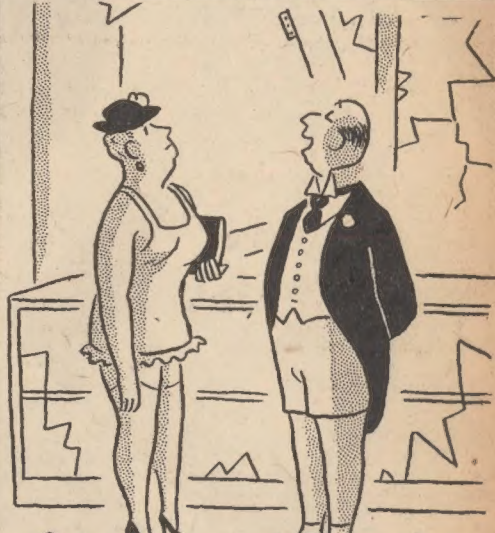
self away. If he is supposed to be a factory worker, he looks like a factory worker.

If she is passing as a Society woman, she looks like one, too. The only way to find them out is by watching what they do. A spy's job usually is to get information. Sooner or later they will try to get it. That's when our chaps get them!

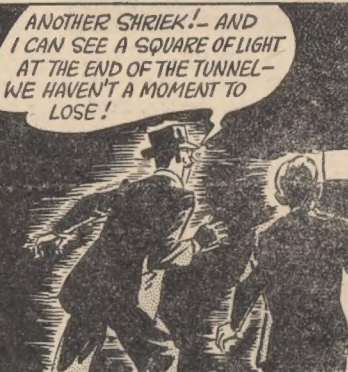
But, taken all in all, spying is a very unsatisfactory profession. It's unstable, inclined to be uncomfortable, and promotion is slow. Some ex-spies, in their memoirs, have even claimed that it's dull! As a fellow in the "trade" once said: "To be good at this work you have to learn to trust no one. Not even your own mother. The pay is poor; the risk is great. It's a sucker's game."

But think of it, chums—no Income Tax!

One reason why there are fewer marriages is that it is hard to support the Government and a wife on one income.



RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



CROSS-WORD CORNER

RECKON CRAB
EMU WILLOWY
SPRANG ABLE
TOLD ERNE B
W ZERO RAY
SEVEN LITRE
ARE ICES T
V LADY LAID
ARUM CHEESE
GORILLA RAP
EYED EGMONT

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9			10		11		12
13					14		
15			16	17			
		18			19		20
21	22				23		
24			25	26			
			27			28	29
30	31	32			33	34	
35				36			
37						38	

CLUES ACROSS. — 1 Beehive. 5 Larvae. 9 Blue. 11 Fluent. 13 Shelf. 14 Ring up. 15 Non-professional. 16 Fuss. 18 Building. 21 Hair. 23 Actual wording. 24 Newspaper issues. 27 Pronoun. 28 Ox. 30 Good-bye. 33 Solitary. 35 Appearance. 36 Stir up. 37 Adversary. 38 Bird.

CLUES DOWN. — 1 Window slab. 2 Massaged. 3 Whirl-pool. 4 Farm animal. 5 Animation. 6 How nasty! 7 Loose garment. 8 Offence. 10 Tackle. 12 Animal. 14 Dog. 17 English County. 18 Match. 19 Pronoun. 20 Extent. 21 Calyx-leaf. 22 Dependant. 25 Debt document. 26 Approach. 28 Pronoun. 29 Sharp. 31 Female animal. 32 Lengthen. 34 Humble. 36 Affirmative.

Good Morning



She's lying, that's what Carole Gallagher is doing. As a pin-up it's unusual, for most pin-ups are on their feet or something. Of course, you can turn her upside down and see for yourself, she's lying.



★ There is something about this old mill and mill-stream at Lower Braithwaite, Cumberland, with the hills behind it, that reminds one of what the poet said, but we forget what poet and what he said. Anyway he couldn't say more than the scene shows by its whiff of smoke from the chimney.



It's in the bag—the fodder, and so's this horse's head, making investigations. But then, it is an Irish horse, seen this way in County Down, blind to the world, bejabbers!



Maybe you like them this way, kneeling, as Eva Gardner, ex-wife of Mickey Rooney, looks at you, all balanced, full of lovely lines—and pose.



Picture of our granddad when he lost the soap in his bath and rang the bell, and Mary came in with a jug of cold water without knocking on the door, and how was granddad to know that grandma was listening outside—and anyway, Mary left next day.

OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"My great granddad told us another kind of story, you old battleaxe!"

